

When I first move to Cocoa Beach

see a little guy around, a different color neck kerchief for every day. ("al of the newe jet"

as Chaucer said of his Pardoner. Or, flashily fashionable.) Amuse myself by labeling him the Head

of Drama, retired, Port Arthur, Texas Regional High. Dr Hobart Berkleee Delacorte, say. Do we always

become what we laugh at? Well, often enough. So, two skin cancer surgeries have me, King of Immediate Satire, circling a kerchief round my own red neck.

True, I'm not lisping yet, but...